

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1907.

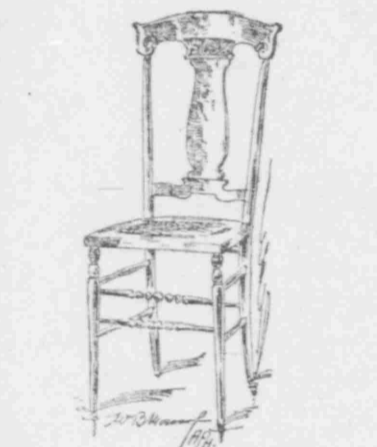
W. B. Moses & Sons, F Street, Cor. 11th. W. B. Moses & Sons, F Street, Cor. 11th. W. B. Moses & Sons, F Street, Cor. 11th.

13th Annual September Furniture Sale



This \$31.00 Side-board.....**\$22.90**

Solid Quartered Oak Buffet Sideboard; 42x22-inch top, 16x27-inch mirror.



This \$2.50 Dining or Bed Room Chair.....**\$1.65**

In quarter-sawn oak; suitable for dining or bed room; very attractive design.

Rocker to match—worth \$3.50—**\$2.85**



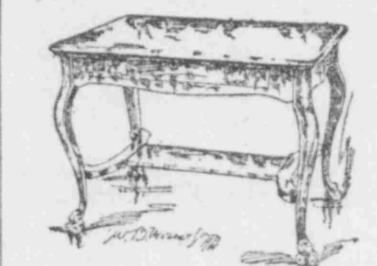
This \$65 Side-board for.....**\$49.90**

Full Quartered Oak Sideboard, with 16x42-inch bevel plate mirror; very spacious. Two in stock.



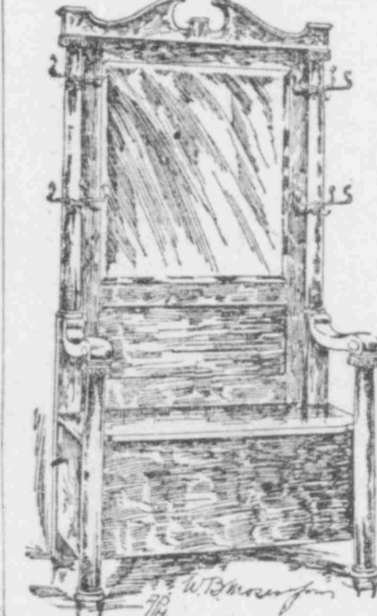
This \$21 Bureau for.....**\$14.25**

Bird's-eye Maple, Curly Birch, and Mahogany Bureaus in stock; base, 18x24; mirror, 20x24.



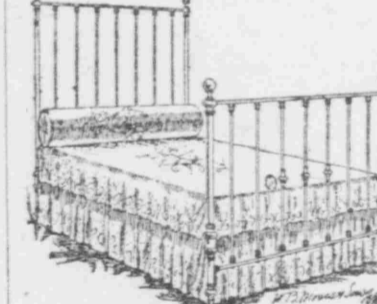
This \$22.00 Table for.....**\$16.50**

Quartered Oak Tables, like the illustration, now on sale; substantial, well designed. Also in solid mahogany that sell regularly \$18.50 for \$24.00, for.....**\$18.50**



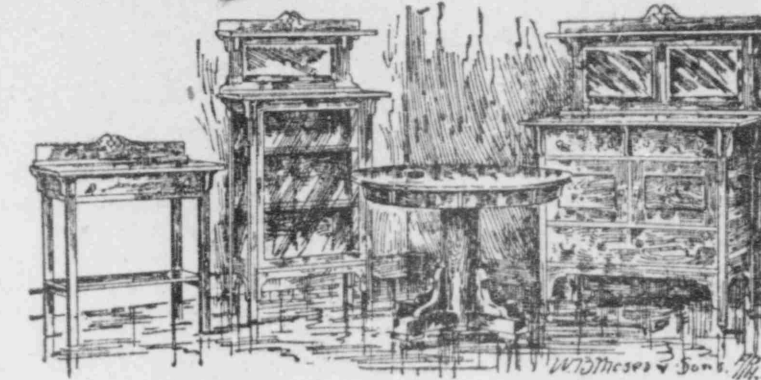
This \$90.00 Hall Rack for.....**\$69.90**

A very elegant Solid Mahogany Hall Rack; hand rubbed. Large bevel plate mirror.



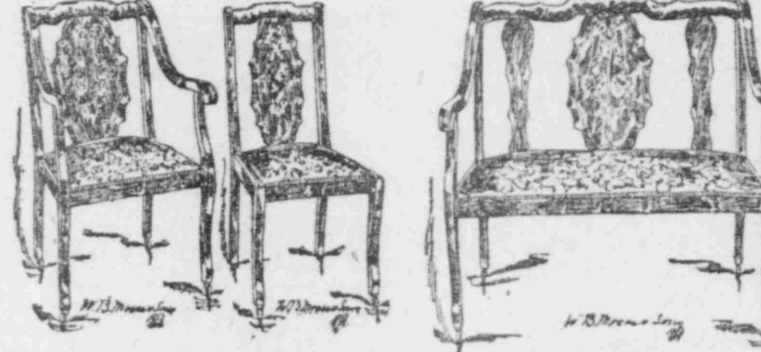
This \$26.00 Brass Bed.....**\$16.75**

In 3 ft., 3 in., 3 ft. 6 in., and 4 ft. sizes, 15-in. posts.



This Four-piece Dining-room Suite.....**\$55.00**

In Weathered Finish on Ash; unusually attractive design. One of the special features of the September Sale.



This \$28.00 Three-piece Parlor Suite.....**\$22.45**

Inlaid mahogany finish Parlor Suite of three pieces—upholstered in tapestry or velour.



This \$50.00 Divan.....**\$35.00**

Handsome pieces for the library. Heavy, massive. Covered in velour.



This \$41.00 Arm Chair.....**\$24.00**



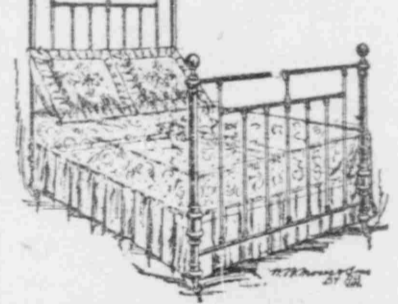
This \$2.25 Tabourette for.....**\$1.45**

Golden Oak and Mahogany-finish Tabourettes or Flower Stands, like the illustration, substantially built.



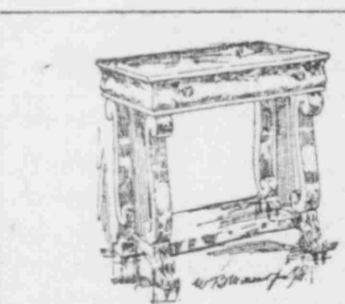
This \$5.00 Table now.....**\$3.45**

Tables in Golden Oak and Mahogany finish; suitable for parlor or bedroom; 24-inch square top, and lower shelf.



This \$27.00 Brass Bed.....**\$17.85**

24-in. posts—all sizes—very popular pattern.



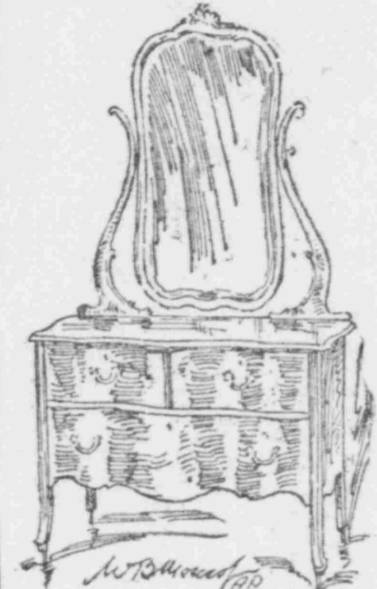
This \$18.00 Table for.....**\$11.90**

Golden Oak Table of unusual design; solid; substantial looking.



This \$45.00 Hall Rack.....**\$36.20**

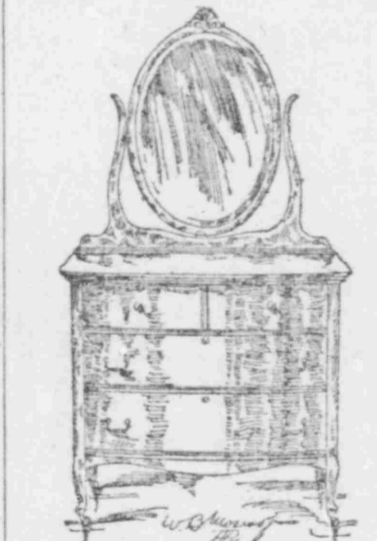
Very attractive Quartered Oak Hall Rack; Colonial design; massive and effective; 24x28-inch bevel-plate mirror.



This \$36 Princess Dresser.....**\$25.25**

One of these new, attractive designs in Golden Oak.

The same thing in mahogany—worth \$38—for.....**\$27.75**



This \$22.50 Bureau.....**\$15.95**

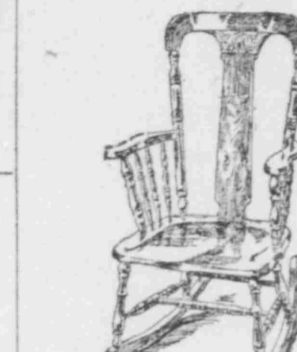
Bird's-eye Maple, Curly Birch, and Mahogany Bureaus; full swell front; 22x28-inch bevel mirror.

Chiffoniers to match—worth \$22.50—for.....**\$14.50**



This \$150 Side-board for.....**\$90.00**

Massive Weathered Oak Sideboard, with large mirror; excellently constructed.



This \$4 Rocker for.....**\$2.65**

In Golden Oak; comfortably swung, and of most substantial make.



This \$7.50 Morris Chair.....**\$4.95**

In golden oak, in weathered oak, 13 in mahogany finish in stock. Heavy, well-built chairs; unusually low price. Cushion in the house.....**\$4.45**



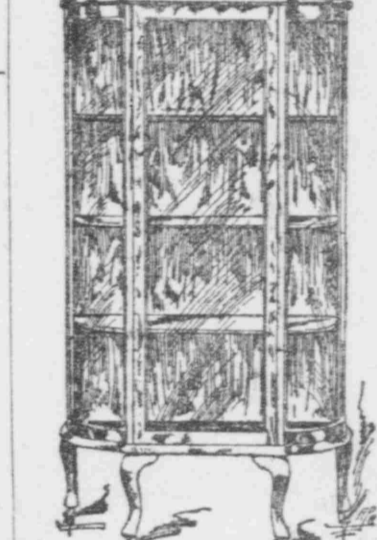
This \$16 Parlor or Library Table.....**\$11.90**

Heavy, massive Mahogany Parlor or Library Table; unusually attractive design.



This \$11.75 Chair for.....**\$9.85**

In Golden Oak; substantially built; very roomy. Oval French bevel plate mirror.



This \$23.00 China Case.....**\$16.95**

Glass Enclosed China Case, in golden quartered oak—swell front—12 in stock.



This \$4.25 Rocker for.....**\$3.45**

Elegant, graceful design in Mahogany finish. Another September bargain.

Founded
1861

Store Open Till 6 P. M.

W. B. Moses & Sons.

F Street
Cor. 11th

Store Open Till 6 P. M.

CLOSING OF MOSCOW BOOKSHOPS

Instances of New Feeling Among Russian People.

Literature that is Read and How it is Distributed—Present Power and Influence of the Nobles.

It is not two years since the Czar promised over the sign manual political freedom to his people, and in that short space of time the whole face of Russia has changed. So far as the people of Russia are concerned, writes the Moscow correspondent of the London Evening Standard, the old regime is still in full force, yet the people have ceased to be impressed with a sense of their servile condition. They no longer react, as the scientist says, to the biting acids of arbitrary tyranny.

Those who know and yet despise the Russian people—and they are mostly themselves Russians, but of the ancient caste of "nobles"—explain the change as due to that pre-eminent quality of the Russian, "good nature," otherwise an infinite capacity for suffering. It is upon this traditional quality of the Russian people that all the schemes of "reform" propounded by the "government" are ultimately based. They all presuppose that the Russian will continue forever to suffer the whips and scorns of a caste which was practically destroyed forty years ago at the emancipation.

The "nobles" of Russia, as such, have very little power and influence in the

country to-day, yet it is for this class alone that the "government" still persists in passing arbitrary "reform bills," the latest of which is the new election law. Eighteen months ago a raging flame of popular indignation would have swept across the length and breadth of the land. To-day everything is received with a shrug of the shoulders and an expression of confidence in the future. Despotism of local officials are no longer heard with a scowl, but with tongue in cheek.

The prisons and police lock-ups are filled to suffocation; executions by martial law take place by three and fives every day; long trains of exiles to remote corners of the empire leave Moscow every few days; no man may speak above his breath any of the opinions which ninety-nine men out of every hundred have held for a year past, and spoken of without reserve up to a week ago; newspapers appear in the form of sheets of advertisements, the rest blank, or use the language of the Sphinx, or even cease altogether—everything, in a word, is going on as in the good old times.

But the people bear themselves with confidence, exercise caution without fear, and no longer rage impotently. If I am not very greatly mistaken, this is no more the "Russian good nature"—by which is really meant what we call either apathy or stupidity—but a new feeling altogether in Russia. The people have been "constitutionalized," and nothing else matters. Whatever the bureaucracy may do, the end will be the same; in fact, the more glaringly "bureaucratic" they show themselves now the sooner that end will come.

I happened to witness in one of the principal streets of Moscow recently the

ceremony of "closing a bookshop," one of the favorite police methods of repression. The district chief of police was affixing his seals to the door in the presence of an amused crowd, while sotto voce passed around good humored remarks which may be rendered "At it again!" "The same old game!" and the like.

In fact, people rather pity the police, the ordinary police, for their futility. The ordinary police rather pity themselves. They have secured pretty good pay by threatening strikes in the last year, but they are still under the orders of the secret political police, or gendarmes, the "blue pigeons," whom all Russia hates, fears, and despises. It is by orders based on gendarmes' spies' information that bookshops are shut and almost every other act of senseless tyranny is carried out. These are the officials who spend lavishly the resources of an impoverished treasury in creating "political crimes" and incidentally demoralizing the public by their universal spy system.

The other day I saw a couple of izvoschiki (the Russian "cabs")—here boys—refuse two fares in succession, and scenting something interesting, contrived to hear the following suggestive exchange of ideas:

"What do you get, then?" "Eight rubles a day" (which is a fortnight's wages for his class of work). "So do I, until I traced So-and-so, and now they give me ten rubles a day!" They were police spies, and could afford to neglect fares under the circumstances.

Another class of people whose occupation enables them to hang about the streets indefinitely is the beggars, and in spite of the strictest orders against allowing beggars to loiter, their number has never been so great as now, nor did the regular ordinary police ever pay so little attention to them.

ATTRACTIVE LITTLE GOWN.



2625

skirt are joined with a belt, the waist consisting of a deep yoke and full body part. A deep bertha such as small girls wear with much becomingness completes the frock, and may be prettily trimmed with lace if desired. Full-length and shorter sleeves are provided for in the pattern, the latter being finished with a narrow band of material or lace. Such a dress might be made of any seasonable material and serve any season of the year. For the medium size 4 yards of 32-inch material are needed.

Sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years.

A pattern of this may be obtained by enclosing 10 cents in stamps and addressing Pattern Department, The Washington Herald, 734 Fifteenth street northwest, giving number (2625) and size wanted.

STARTED FRENCH WALKING.

Dr. Tronchin first to Urge Parisians to Take Constitutional.

From the Westminster Gazette.

The celebrated Dr. Tronchin, friend of Voltaire, Rousseau, and Diderot, was the inventor of walking. In France until his epoch (1759-83) the leisure class never walked either for health or recreation. Walking was only practiced by the Tiers Etat. Folks footed it from one place to another simply because they possessed neither coach nor sedan chair. Dr. Tronchin, an initiator in many other respects, induced "les elegants et les elegantes," writes a historian, to take what is now called a constitutional. To stroll abroad was named "tronchinier" after the inventor, and for their airings both sexes had special costumes and shoes, the latter being more especially necessary. The verb "tronchiner," by the way, has not had the fate of our "to boycott," having passed into disuse long ago.

SCHOOLS FOR TRAINING OF DIVERS

Science Helps Them to Work at the Bottom of the Sea.

Use of Electric Lamp and Life Line a Great Aid to Men Under Water.

The admiralty trains divers, and every British war ship carries at least one representative of the craft and frequently more. There are training schools at Portsmouth, Devonport, and Sheerness, says the London News.

One of the difficulties with which divers have to contend is probably not realized by a landsman, namely, that the greater the depth the greater is the pressure of water on the man's body, and the greater the labor and exhaustion of working. The naval authorities limit their men to a depth of 120 feet. The greatest depth to which a man has descended is said by Siebe to have been 244 feet, and the pressure at that depth was extraordinary, namely, 8½ pounds to the square inch. One wonders how any human being could stand it. Twelve fathoms, or about 70 feet, would be enough for most men. The ears and nose would probably begin to bleed and the pressure on the head would be very serious. A practiced diver can, of course, descend much deeper without such unpleasant sensations.

His dress costs more than a hundred pounds; it is of tanned twill and rubber and made in one piece, with a big opening at the neck. The helmet is of copper

and screws on the shoulders so tightly that the water cannot penetrate the joint. Air is pumped down to him by a pipe made of canvas, and rubber and outlet valves, which only open outwardly, are placed at convenient places to permit the vitiated air to escape. These valves are extremely important, as by them the diver can regulate his supply of air.

In addition to this pipe the diver has a lifeline enabling him to communicate with his assistants above water. This was formerly done by a series of concerted tugs or jerks on the line, but the method is being superseded as a means of communication by the telephone, the wires being conveyed by the lifeline. He therefore touches the button and talks as if he were in the city.

Another great improvement is the use of the electric lamp, though in some West Indian waters a diver can see clearly for some distance. In other waters again the darkness is intense, twenty or thirty feet down. The weight of the dress is extraordinary and is necessary to enable the diver to maintain his stability. His helmet weighs considerably over a quarter of a hundred-weight, and his boots, taken together, about as much, while if these be not sufficient, he claps lead upon his shoulders.

The Real Oriental Question.

From the Indianapolis News.

The presence of Orientals competing or working in this North American continent will not be submitted to—nor we should say in any British colony. That is the real question that wise statesmanship in England and this country has got to face.